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THE EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD

Articles on Europe
Missionary Letters

Published monthly except July and August
by the
AMERICAN-EUROPEAN FELLOWSHIP
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VOLUME XV

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Standing at the portal
Of the coming year,
Words of comfort meet us,
Hushing every fear;
Spoken through the silence
By our Father's voice,
Tender, strong and faithful,
Making us rejoice.

He will never fail us,
He will not forsake;
His eternal covenant
He will never break!
Resting on His promise,
What have we to fear?
God is all-sufficient
For the coming year.

—*F. R. Havergal.*

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Notify us at once of change of address, giving both old and new addresses and writing plainly.

We shall be thankful for names and addresses of Christian friends, to whom we may send sample copies of the magazine. We appreciate your sympathetic co-operation with us.

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DEVOTIONAL AND EDITORIAL

COMMUNISM

What is Back of the System

By Elizabeth Knauss

THE vast majority of people throughout the world today are certainly not aware of what lies back of the present-day Communistic movement. As I have traveled from coast to coast, the past six years, speaking constantly upon this all-important subject, I have realized the general ignorance which exists practically everywhere as to just what this sinister movement really is. The average individual thinks of Communism as being a sort of uprising on the part of dissatisfied, disgruntled individuals; others, thinking they have thoroughly studied the subject, consider it merely in the light of a new political system. But it is safe to say that not even one person in every thousand has a correct understanding of the diabolical and Satanic plan which is working so relentlessly throughout the entire world today.

There is, of course, an element of truth in the suggestion that Communism is a system or an organization — but it most certainly is *not* designed for the betterment of mankind. Soviet Russia's teeming millions of unhappy, doomed peasants are proof of that fact. Although in this article it is my purpose to show something of the leadership of this vast movement, yet it might be well to quote here from the Hamilton Fish report (an official document dealing with the subject of Communism) two general definitions given, which at least on the surface may be accepted. The following is taken from Page 4 of the report:

"This is a definition of Communism, a world-wide political organization, advocating: (1) hatred of God and all forms of religion; (2) destruction of private property and inheritance; (3) absolute social and racial equality; promotion of class hatred; (4) revolutionary propaganda through the Communist International, stirring up Communist activities in foreign countries in order to cause strikes, riots, sabotage, bloodshed, and civil war; (5) destruction of all forms of representative or democratic governments, including civil liberties, such as freedom of speech, of the press, of assembly and trial by jury; (6) the ultimate and final objective is by means of world revolution to establish the dictatorship of the so-called proletariat into one world union of soviet socialist republics with the capital at Moscow.

"Communism has also been defined as an organized effort to overthrow organized governments which operate contrary to the Communist plan now in effect in Russia. It aims at the socialization of government, private property, industry, labor, the home, education, and religion. Its objectives are the abolition of other governments. private ownership of property, inheritance, religion, and family relations."

Either of the above definitions can be accepted as covering the ground quite thor-

oughly, in an intelligent manner, as far as *surface* facts are concerned, but there are deeper truths which it is possible for Bible students to glean, along these lines, by intelligent and careful study, Although in this brief article it is impossible to go deeply into this vast phase of the subject, yet a few outstanding facts may be presented, and the writer will be glad for any personal correspondence, if more detailed information is desired.

To go back, for a moment, to ten years ago, the book that first came into the possession of the writer, which led her to a study of this subject, is the book called "The Protocols." It is impossible, now, to explain all the controversy which has been aroused over this particular document. It must suffice to say that no other point has been so steadfastly contested as our constant mention of this mysterious book, which we feel with conviction is the modern *key* to the present world situation. Briefly, the "Protocols" purport to be a plan, as outlined by a powerful group of *atheistic, renegade, and apostate Jews*, for the destruction of Gentile civilization. This document, coming to light, as it did, in 1895 (notice, we do not say "*coming into existence*") can well be termed the "blue-print of Communism." The plans which are outlined therein are most surely being fulfilled today in the Communist movement which is headed up in Soviet Russia.

It may be well to call attention here to the fact that one of the most conservative and best-known Bible teachers in the United States gave an address some years ago at a *Jewish Christian Convention* on the "Jewish Peril," and his entire talk was a discussion of "The Protocols." Among other things, he said:

"As a matter of fact, it was these, and other points of similarity, between the Protocols and Bible prophecy which first fastened my attention upon them. In a striking manner they set before us Satan's counterfeit of God's purpose as we draw near the end of the age. Whether they be true or false, the circumstances of their publication, years before the events of which they speak, give them an importance which God's witnesses and Bible students should not entirely ignore."

This man's name is a household word in many homes, and a copy of his entire address, together with his name, can and will be furnished, if necessary. There are other eminent Bible teachers who are beginning to realize the importance of this document and its connection with Communism.

There are many facts which could be produced regarding the significance of present-day developments in connection with affairs in Washington, and the gravity of the situation which exists is becoming apparent to many people who are not afraid to think for themselves. There is a strange predominance of the Jewish element in connection with the mysterious "Brain Trust," which does not escape those who are studying this aspect of the situation, and in many striking ways, especially the past year, certain passages in the Protocols stand out with startling clearness.

Another book which came to our attention some years ago was the old document written by Prof. Robison, in 1798—"Proof of a Conspiracy." In this book there are four sections, the second one being "The Illuminati." Just a word is possible here regarding this Order of the Illuminati, which was founded as a secret society in 1776, by Adam Weishaupt. It had for its six-fold objective the destruction of all ordered governments, of inheritance, of private property, of patriotism, of family, and of religion. Compare these objectives with Marx's Socialism and the Socialist Creed—*they are the same.*

The germ idea, furthermore, goes back centuries, and we can see, behind all these diabolical plans, the master mind and hand of Satan himself, in his program of destruction. The word "Illuminati," coming from "illumination," is very significant, but it is *Satanic illumination* . . . "Satan himself, transformed as an angel of light." "Take heed, lest the light that is within thee be darkness." The latter is truly a most appropriate verse in connection therewith.

In conclusion, then, we look for *our hope* to the One of whom John wrote when he said, "That was the *True Light*, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world." In our heart there is nothing but a prayer of earnest desire that God's Spirit may be able to reach the Jews and win them to this Christ, apart from whom there is no salvation. Many efforts are being put forth, by God's people, to win lost Israelites to Him, and we realize that therein lies their only hope. Not all Jews are involved in this awful program of destruction, but those who are atheistic and apostate. May His Spirit be able to reach many Jewish people before it is forever too late! Surely this is the prayerful desire of every truly born child of God.

NOTE: This is the second article written for this paper, within recent months, upon the subject of Communism. The writer was gratified at the correspondence which resulted from the former article, and quite a few booklets were ordered. Again we would remind the reader that many more facts than have been here presented, are available, and we are glad, at any time, to answer questions and to supply further information. Please enclose postage for reply. Also, five booklets, which deal with various phases of Communism, are obtainable (prepared by the writer) and can be sent for twenty-five cents in stamps or coin. The five will be sent to any address for this sum. Copies of "The Protocols" and "The Illuminati" are also available. Prices furnished on request. A booklet which deals with the "Brain Trust" can also be furnished for twenty-five cents. (This, however, is not published by the writer, but is handled at our address.) Send all letters of inquiry, orders, etc., to Miss Elizabeth Knauss, 2720 Jefferson Avenue, Davenport, Iowa.

GUARANTEED SUPPLIES

"Can God furnish a table in the wilderness? . . .
Can He . . .? Can He . . . ?"

"He sent them meat to the full."
"They thirsted not when He led them through the deserts."
"Of the King's goods . . . that which they have need of . . . let it be given them day by day, without fail."

ONE specially trying element of these strange days is their utter *uncertainty*. We live, in a degree never experienced before, "*not knowing* the things that shall befall" us, *not knowing* "what shall be on the morrow," *not knowing* "what a day may bring forth." How constantly it happens that one unlooked for, or it may be one dreaded event, in one hour changes the whole life and outlook! Every day, as we take up the morning paper, we wonder what we are going to see of the horrors of yesterday, or the new possibilities for tomorrow. How sorely we need a strong foundation of *certainty* on which we may confidently rest, without any fear that, in some eventualities, even *that* may fail us! From what full hearts should rise the daily thanksgiving of those who know that we have such an infallible certainty in

God Himself

"our own God," who will in no wise fail us. We shall find no change in Him, no variableness, no shadow that is cast by turning, whatever today, or tomorrow, or any tomorrow, may bring, of sorrow or perplexity, or of bitter disappointment or failure. He will never be absent, whatever may be present, but will always be "a Help in trouble very easy to find" (Psa. 46: 1, Heb.) "a God at hand," equal to every demand that we may ever need to make upon Him. Earthly ties may be snapping with terrible frequency and suddenness, but never shall we know what it means to find that He is "missing," or that we must face the thought of life without Him. "When I awake, I am still with Thee." "Neither things present nor things to come . . . shall be able to separate us from the Love of God," a love that will always pass our deepest experience.

And because we are so sure of Himself, we may always count upon His thoughtful personal care. Our need during this coming year may be something more intense than we have ever anticipated, but

Jehovah Jireh

the Lord will provide, literally "the Lord will see," and, He being what He is, that is enough. Nothing less than His Divine best will be good enough for Him to give us, even at the risk of our misunderstanding Him. So if *He sees*, we may rest content, though we are in the dark as to how He ever can or will meet the need of the coming days. It was at the critical moment that Abraham saw the ram caught in the thicket, but the Lord saw it three days before, when He told Abraham to take his only son and offer him up for a burnt offering; and long before Abraham saw it, he was able to rest in God, and to answer his boy's perplexity with the assurance, "My son, God will see to the Lamb." Shall we write now, over every known or feared need of the coming year,

The Lord will see to it

and go on to meet it undismayed?

"Thy bread shall be given thee, thy water shall be *sure*," not only for the body, but for body and spirit, for "He that cometh to Me shall never hunger, and he that believeth on Me shall never thirst." There is full provision stored up for all our need, "all grace" for service and for suffering, as well as for "the daily round, the common task," even under the most uncommon circumstances; for all these we may be thoroughly furnished, for every "matter of a day in its day;" see 1 Kings 8:59; 2 Kings 25:30; 1 Chr. 16:37; Ezra. 3:4; Neh. 11:23; Jer. 52:34, margin, the same Hebrew phrase in all, denoting the daily response to the daily demand. We have a Divine Food Controller, who has calculated our need beforehand and ensured our supplies, as He did Elijah's long ago. "In the days of famine" He satisfied His servant then, and He is the same today. We have no need to "be afraid in the evil time." "He knows, He loves, He cares," and neither submarines nor reduced shipping, nor excess of His own rain, nor lack of it, can hold back the supplies which He has laid up for them that fear Him, which He has wrought for them that trust in Him before the sons of men. "*Verily* thou shalt be fed." Even if these exhilarating visits of the ravens should cease, and the brook which you have been watching getting less and less for many a day, should altogether dry up, these are only tokens that He has "commanded" provision for you from another quarter (1 Kings 17:9).

How many *homeless* ones there are, even among the Lord's own, in these days, "strangers and pilgrims" in a more literal sense than they ever expected to know, having "no certain dwelling-place." Their "purposes are broken off," their lives seem planless, everything is a makeshift. At first it was "just for now," but as year after year passes, how weary they get sometimes, and with what heartaches they look back on the peaceful home which had to be broken up. How desolate and "out of everything" they feel, in spite of all the kindness of friends and sympathizers. But of this, too, the same God is taking thought:

I know where thou dwellest

He has taken note, not only of the name of the city (1 Kings 17:9, 10), but of the street (Acts 9:11) and of the people in whose house you are, even if it is only in "a lodging by the sea-side" (Acts 10:6). May we not say He *chooses* these things for us, definitely arranges them, takes pains about them, as He did for His homeless *nation* long ago, when He went in the way before them to *search them out* a place to pitch their tents in. Sometimes it may be for the sake of those to whose houses He sends us, as it was with Elijah and Elisha, but even then He will not forget the interest of the "lodger" in that of the householder, but will make all things work together for good to both (2 Kings 4).

A wonderful God is our God. How one's heart aches for the loneliness and uncertainty of those to whom He is only GOD, but not "My GOD." When the Shepherd "putteth forth His own, He goeth before them," and where He is taking them is His responsibility; it is the Shepherd, not the sheep, unless it be a wanderer, who chooses both the pasture and the fold, and the time when the one shall be exchanged for the other. "The Lord is my Shepherd,"

I shall not want

either for food, or rest, or shelter, or guidance, or comfort, or companionship. "My people shall dwell in a peaceable habitation, and in *sure* dwellings, and in quiet resting-places, when it shall hail, coming down on the forest." "He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty."

To some, the added burden of today is that of *responsibility*, for which they are consciously unfitted. They are accustomed to lean on others, to have things settled for them. Now they have to make their own decisions, and are always fearful of making mistakes, or terribly afraid they *have* made them, and they long to hand over the reins of government to one more fitted to hold them. But here again the Lord is able to meet every deficiency.

He layeth up sound wisdom

for the righteous (Prov. 2:7), so that they need not make mistakes. "If any of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God, who giveth to all men liberally, and upbraideth not, and *it shall be given him.*" He is "wonderful in counsel"; let us take it from Him, counting on Him to keep us from doing the wrong thing, and to lead us to do the thing that will please Him. Do not let us be ever looking back, wondering whether we did right, for that in nearly every case is doubting Him. "The meek will He guide in judgment," but let us remember that if we would know Divine guidance in daily life, it must be a settled thing with us, that from a plain *word of God* there is no appeal, either to our own judgment or the advice of others.

Will this message reach the eye of anyone for whom this New Year looks as if it must be one of unspeakable gloom, because of the loss of the one, or more than one, whose presence made life what it was, whose absence makes such a blank that your heart

(*Continued on page 24*)

ISRAEL IN THE SCRIPTURES

Here, in these sacred pages, stay to trace
The plan of God—th' election of a race;
A plan with purpose: that from Israel's seed
Should come provision for man's deepest need,
A Saviour for the world; nor that alone,
But instruments ordained to make Him known.

Find, too, dear reader, that this gracious plan
Ne'er can subverted be by act of man;
The chosen people's sins on sins have stayed
The hand of God from blessing—have delayed
Fulfilment—bringing judgments from above,
Yet ne'er have changed God's purpose, nor His love.

Israel is still God's Israel, and sin's might
To separate from God, from promise and from light,
Is impotent beyond; God's changeless love abides,
E'en tho' the sunshine of His face He hides;
Branches may wither, severed, but the Root
Remains to bless and fill the world with fruit.

E'en now He will not have His people left
Neglected in this Gospel age; bereft
Of firstborn claim to all He has to give,
E'en now the Spirit makes dry bones to live,
And gathers from this blest but sinful race
A remnant holy, by the choice of grace.

Oh, privilege! to see as God doth see,
With Him to work, to love as loveth He,
To bend beneath the power of His will
And serve the people whom He loveth still;
For in His work He giveth each his share
Of sacrifice and labour, suffering and prayer.

—*Samuel Hinds Wilkinson.*

JEWISH CHILDREN CELEBRATE CHRISTMAS

By Jean Rhode

"THE Lord is good to all: and His tender mercies are over all His works" (Psalm 145:9). "Oh that men would praise the Lord for His goodness, and for His wonderful works to the children of men!" (Psalm 107:8, 15, 21, 31).

During the first part of December, we began a systematic door to door campaign in Warsaw, which we hope to continue right after the New Year. Please pray earnestly about this work. It is most important and very hard. Not many are ready to receive the Word, but it was possible for me, with our Jewish girl, Clara, to get in some visitation work. In several hours, one afternoon, about fourteen families were called upon and some twenty-five souls spoken to of spiritual things. Good spiritual literature and portions of the Word were left everywhere. The possibilities are tremendous, but the kind of intercession that prevails is necessary to make the campaign the success it ought to be.

Two Little Jewish Boys Reading the New Testament

While Clara continued the visitation with another worker, calling upon as many as twenty-five families in one afternoon, I took the larger part of one week's time, during the middle of December, to hear a Bible teacher from England. Some precious hours were spent in Ephesians and other portions of the Word. This has been my first opportunity of this kind since in Poland, and it surely was a treat. Preparations for the Christmas program then claimed earnest attention.

Saturday, December 23rd, around ninety girls and boys, large and small, besides a goodly number of grown-ups—fathers, mothers, big brothers and sisters—came to the hall of the Anglican Mission to the Jews here for their Christmas festival. The Mission is a good distance from Ogrodowa street, where our hall is located, but there was more room than in ours and a very hearty welcome awaiting all. A good degree of frost did not keep even the little ones from coming, and six children came all the way from Falenica, a town below Radost.

The Anglican Mission does no special work for children, but once a year at Christmas some poor ones are bidden and are made happy. There is a nice tree, a good program, and a package given them. This year we celebrated together. It seemed to be a special blessing to some of the workers of the Anglican Mission. They rejoiced to see so many happy Jewish children and hear them recite portions of the Word of God and sing the carols so sweetly. Those who come but once a year were given an opportunity of hearing what the children learn who come more often.

The children and grown-ups were also blessed. We began with hymns and prayer. Then a little girl recited the hundredth Psalm, and, directly after that, about ten little girls sang a Polish carol. Then there was a message in Polish by a young worker of the Anglican Mission. After this, Isaiah 9:6; Micah 5:1; Luke 2:1-20; Matt. 1:21; 2:1-12, and other portions of the Scriptures were recited. The older girls then sang a fine hymn, after which a good message was given in Yiddish by a young Hebrew Christian. During the pause which followed, tea and home-made cake were served to all. This was a big treat to the grown-ups, as well as the children. Settled for the second half of the program, we concluded with recitations from the Word and poems by the larger girls. Last of all, the little presents and a bag of "goodies," so graciously made

possible by the Lord through several kind gifts, were distributed. It is ever a joy to make others happy, and this truly was our privilege at this Christmas party. May God bless the dear ones who helped to make it possible, and remember the dear ones of the Anglican Mission, who contributed no small portion to our people as well as theirs!

WORK IN ROUMANIA

By Ilie Hamaliuc

Siret, December, 1933.

By the grace of God, I have been able to make several missionary journeys, in addition to the work in the local Assembly. I had the pleasure of visiting a number of Assemblies in other districts.

The Lord's work in Roumania is growing steadily, in spite of much opposition. In some districts there seems to be a great awakening. I visited one Assembly in which sixteen were baptized, in another twenty-six, and another thirty-one. The Lord be praised for these blessings! Many conversions are also taking place.

At one Assembly, where I and other brethren had been invited to come, three rural police came while we were holding the morning service. The leader commenced yelling at us, ordering us to stop singing, but we continued to the end. All this yelling drew many strangers to the hall, and many heard the Word preached, who would not otherwise have come. The police continued to disturb the meeting till some of the unconverted people became afraid and left, till finally only the believers were left in the hall. The police then took us all to the police station. Here they continued to abuse us, without, however, beating us. They asked me a number of questions, because I was a stranger there, and told me I dare not come to this village again. I told them I would come when I pleased and they could not stop me. Then they ordered me to go back direct to Siret. I then informed them that I would conduct another service, and would then depart, but not to Siret. Then they took all our Bibles and songbooks from us, saying they would send them to the district court. So I informed them I would not move till they gave these back. After much arguing, they did give them back. Then the leader of the police said the brethren would all have to go to court, so I said I would also go. Finally, they permitted us all to go, as they saw they could not intimidate us, and the leader gave me the assurance the brethren would not be molested after I left.

We could not get around this summer, as usual, owing to the heavy rains, which caused many floods, and a number of bridges were washed away. I had to leave my wheel several times and continue on foot, mostly barefooted, for the mud was so deep and sticky that one could not even wear footwear.

The people in this country are hungry for the Word, and it is so sad that there are so few workers in this field. We cannot begin to visit all the villages that invite us to visit them. Do pray, dear friends, that the Lord of the harvest will send more laborers into His vineyard.

We thank you for all your interest, prayers, and material gifts, and pray the Lord will richly bless you in your fellowship in this service.

BLESSING AMID PERSECUTION

By Dumitru Andrusiac

(Roumania)

AT THE end of another year of labor in the Lord's vineyard, I can only thank and praise Him for the many trials, which were, after all, blessings in disguise. I thank you, also, dear friends, for your prayers and your fellowship in material things.

In these difficult times of testing, it is specially noticeable how the indifference, and even apostasy, of so-called believers hinders the work of salvation. Many souls are held back by the inconsistent lives of believers, and it takes much grace and patience to deal with these seeking souls. Yet, we praise the Lord that souls are being saved, and that there are many who are truly seeking the truth. They urge me to come, and I go to them with joy.

I have had much joy in one village that I visit, where much persecution has taken place, both on the part of the authorities and the villagers. They have said to the brethren, "There can be believers in other places, but not in this village!" Two weeks ago, all the windows in the Gospel Hall were broken —and yet, right here souls are being saved!

I cannot say how many souls I have been privileged to lead to the Lord during the past year, but I praise Him for having seen fit to use me with much blessing. To Him be all the praise and honor!

Christmas In Latvia

By Arthur Bluhm

YOUR letter of December 20, with enclosed remittance, I was so glad to receive. I thank you so much for it, and I lift up my heart in praise unto Him who is always like a father giving the best gifts unto his children. Thanking you for the season's greetings, I pray that particular blessings of the Lord might rest upon your labors in this New Year.

On the second Sunday in December, a minister of two assemblies, German and Lettish, invited me to lead his three meetings, because he himself was invited to a distant city for a special service. I was glad for this opportunity, as there is not often a call for a Baptist to minister unto another denomination. Prayerfully I started the first meeting at 10 A. M., and the Spirit of the Lord manifested His power to save. In the afternoon, at half past four, I led a large German meeting, and at seven in the evening, another big Lettish meeting. These latter services were especially blessed, for the Lord gave me a message on His Second Coming, based on Luke 21:25-36. The whole congregation was mightily stirred, and the Holy Spirit did a deep work among these men and women, and sinners were brought low at the feet of Jesus.

Arthur Bluhm and Family

Here, also, I found some brethren and sisters who remembered me when, in a little gospel hall, on my knees, I accepted Christ as my Lord and Saviour, thirteen years ago (October 21, 1921). As I was reminded of my own spiritual birth, I was greatly blessed. It is always good for a Christian to remember what he was in times past, when he walked according to the course of this world. At that time I was without Christ, being an alien from the commonwealth of Israel, and a stranger from the covenants of promise, having no hope, and without God in the world (Eph. 2:1-12). When I consider this, then the great salvation of our great God becomes great indeed.

The hospital work is claiming my attention now. When I look into the large rooms, with so many helpless people in bed, I realize that these, more than anybody else, need our love and care. In the past month there came down, at times, a moisture somewhat like rain, which fell on the sidewalks and froze like glass, so that it was almost impossible for either men or horses to walk. After this kind of weather, many people with broken legs and arms filled the hospitals. However, there are more serious accidents than these that draw our attention. Among others in single rooms, I found a young man who had very beautiful eyes, but I soon learned that he was totally blind. He had fallen in love with a girl, and when she refused him, he took his pistol and killed her and then shot himself. Though it was intended to be a fatal shot, he had a very painful awakening, for he had lost his sight. This man eagerly listened to the story of Jesus, as if he had never heard it. I trust the Lord saved him right there.

At the Christmas season, I was invited to some distant villages and farms, where I had ministered before. As I had to leave early on Sunday morning, I gathered my family together at home the night before—my wife and our five children, our two boarders, and a school girl and her little brother. We sang hymns and read the Scriptures, and then the Spirit of God reminded us of the Christmas gift from heaven,

the eternal Son of God in the manger. When we got on our knees for prayer, every one of us was inspired to worship God and to thank Him for the greatest gift ever given to men, the Saviour.

Early in the morning, I went to the station and soon the train took me to Medze, where two brethren were waiting with horses. We rode about six kilometers to the house of prayer. After a little breakfast, we held a blessed service at 10 A. M., which, however, was not very well attended. But the evening meeting at 7 P. M. was so crowded that every room, including the kitchen, was filled. They had a Christmas tree trimmed with candles, as is the custom in every home here at Christmas. A choir of young people sang hymns of glory, and after three hours, when I dismissed the meeting, so many came to me with serious questions that I needed the whole armour of God to answer them all.

Next morning (Christmas) I was brought by horses, about 10 kilometers, to Shkede, where there is a larger house of prayer. Here we had wonderful meetings all day long, and in the afternoon a feast for the Sunday School children. Early the next morning, the train brought me back to Libau, and then another train took me to Paplaki. By the grace of God and in the power of the Holy Spirit, I was able to hold meetings there for two days. All were blessed and precious souls were saved. To God be the glory! Brethren, I need your prayers.

Resume of 1933

By Fred Stettler

We have never come to the close of a year without abundant cause for thanksgiving to our Father in heaven. We may say: "Blessed be the Lord, who daily loadeth us with benefits, even the God of our salvation" (Psa. 68:19). This we say in a year of general world depression and upheavals such as the world has rarely seen. Yet we may say, "Hitherto hath the Lord helped us" (I Sam. 7:12).

Many of you will rejoice with us and praise God when you hear that it was possible for us to hold from 280 to 300 public services and meetings within the last year. Although our work was mostly limited to local church work, yet we were able to visit 20 to 25 towns and villages in various parts of Poland. It was our privilege to baptize 38 believers, most of whom have been taken into fellowship at the local church of which I am pastor.

Our ministry of the printed page was seriously hampered by financial shortages, yet we were able to add to the nearly 100 former publications, 18 new tracts and pamphlets, in the Polish, Russian, and Yiddish languages, amounting to 86,000 copies. Our monthly German publication, "Sound Doctrine," appeared from month to month, so that 13,000 copies could be sent into fifteen different states and three continents.

As in former years, we are this year again publishing 10,000 Berean booklets. This is made possible through the General Secretary of the Berean Band in Europe. They are issued in German, Russian, Polish, and Yiddish. We know the living Word of the living God will not return void, nor can the Word of God be memorized without leaving definite impressions.

In the course of the year we were permitted to make at least 200 pastoral visits to homes and hospitals. There is seldom a day that strangers, friends, inquirers, or brethren and sisters in Christ, do not go through our home, which affords us ever so many opportunities to diligently present the gospel of Christ by word of testimony, prayer, and Scripture reading. Weeks and months pass when we do not have a meal alone or spend a night without guests. We are thankful that we have never had to refuse any, and we believe that many have found more for their souls than they have found for their bodies. This ministry cannot be overestimated, and it needs your intercession.

In so many ways the Lord has been mindful of our every-day needs that our faith has been strengthened, and we have been encouraged to continue to look to Him for the supply of our needs. We are very grateful for the constant prayer-helpers and generous contributors, whose sacrificial gifts have often cheered us on our way to new devotion and increased zeal in the proclamation of the gospel. We know that the Lord, who has been our refuge through the past eight years of service abroad, will go with us into the new year. We solicit your continued intercessions.

The reproduction of a Christlike character is just the Spirit of God bearing His fruit in you.

—*Rev. W. H. Aldis.*

In Interesting and Varied Experiences

By K. Jaroszuk

(Translated from the Russian)

IN SEPTEMBER I visited six places and conducted three meetings. I visited forty-four Russian and fifteen Jewish families. People appreciate very much my talk with them about the gospel. We had a baptismal service and also a thanksgiving service. I notice that the young people who used to oppose our preaching are now seeking to hear us.

During the months of October and November, I was also kept busy holding meetings, both for adults and children, visiting many Russian and Jewish families, having conversations on the streets and the market place, and receiving visitors at our home.

While visiting in Jewish homes, I had the opportunity of talking with one old student of Rabbinical teaching. In the beginning of our discussion, he was laughing at our belief in the deity of the Lord Jesus Christ, but when I brought him a few passages from the Old Testament, showing clearly that Jesus Christ is the Messiah and the Saviour of the world, he changed his attitude and manner of talk. At last he said, "Your religion is the best and the most righteous." When I asked him why he would not believe, he replied that he could not do this, because this was forbidden by the Jews.

Among the many callers who came to my home, one was a backslider. For three years he had led a sinful, worldly life, and now he felt remorseful and wanted to see me. During our conversation I reminded him that God loves all sinners, and, with tears in his eyes he told me that he was ready to confess all his sins to God and he asked me to pray with him. He asked God for forgiveness and surrendered his life to Him. After this, he was present at all the meetings.

When visiting in our neighborhood, I have often conversed with the children. One of them, a girl of ten years, expressed her desire, because of her love for the Lord, to learn from memory six leaflets and get a Bible as a reward. Among others who memorized these leaflets was an old man about eighty years of age, who walked eight wersts to be examined for this. When he had finished, everybody was surprised at what he had done.

I had a special discussion with Seventh Day Adventists in a village where they are very active in propagating their beliefs among the people. The Lord blessed my meeting, and their influence over the people decreased. By the way, I must tell you that their greatest success is not among non-Christians but among believers, among whom they create great commotion.

K. Jaroszuk and Family

I received the books in the Polish language, sent by the Fellowship. They are very useful and many are desirous of reading them but cannot because they do not understand the Polish language. They are asking for books in Russian. I believe that these books will be read with much blessing. It is easy to notice the longing for God on the part of the people. There is a great demand for spiritual literature in the Russian language, but,

as I am in a difficult position myself, I am unable to buy it for them. When I tell them to read the Bible, they reply that they are willing to do this but that they have no money to buy any.

Seeing the tendency among many of the people to read the Word of God, the officials of the Greek Orthodox Church called an assembly which lasted for three days, under the leadership of one of their missionaries. There were twelve pastors and twelve deacons. The main question brought up in the meeting was how to hinder the spread of the evangelical movement. On the second day of the assembly, October 16, when many people were in attendance, they called in one of our brethren and questioned him. One of the chief questions was that of baptism—of children and of adults. Our brother quoted the Scriptures in his replies, but they mocked him. They decided to call for me at the next session. At first, I hesitated about going, but later I decided to go and reveal to them their error. I prayed much before going. Some of my friends told me that they were planning to kill me there, but God strengthened me with the words, "Lo, I am with thee alway."

When I arrived at the place of meeting, I was surrounded on all sides by preachers and deacons of the Orthodox Church. I proposed that we begin the discussion with prayer, but my suggestion was rejected. Each speaker was given only ten minutes. They did not allow me to express my opinion on the subject which was brought up for discussion, "The Spiritual and the Material Meaning of the Cross." Seeing this, I told them that I had come with the belief that I would find spiritual and educated people open to find out the real truth, but that I was mistaken. They ridiculed me. The audience was very much disappointed over the treatment we received, and many who were present at these sessions began to attend our meetings.

Shortly after this, on October 29, a prayer meeting was held in a village eighteen miles from this place, and the room was filled with people. In the audience we noticed a man of about eighty years of age, who listened with such attention that the hearts of many were brought closer to the Lord and to His Word. When the service was over, the people were not willing to go home. They asked me to come again and bring to them the Word of God. I have invitations from many different places to visit them, but I am not always able to go.

My petition to you and to all children of God is that you will help us in this work, both by prayer and financially. With this I am sending the voucher for the check sent me, for which I thank you with all my heart.

REACHING ORTHODOX JEWS

By J. I. Schnapp

(Translated from the German)

MANY thanks for the loving letter, which gives me the assurance that the brethren and sisters in America are strengthening my hands in the work by their prayers.

The Lord has given me many opportunities to glorify His Name among the Jews. On account of the election for Chamber and Senate, which we are having now, the inhabitants of this city, who are almost all Jews, are on the streets most of the time during the day. This gives me the opportunity to conduct my mission work right on the streets. In addition to this, I have a meeting each week in which I have the opportunity of preaching the gospel to the Jews.

I also have visited a small city nearby called Sadagora. This city is the headquarters for the Chassidim (Orthodox Jews) and is inhabited by 4,000 or 5,000 such Jews. Although some of my friends do not believe that these Orthodox Jews can be approached, yet, while starting the work there on the street, the ritual "Schachter" of that city came to me and begged me to come with him to his house. When I got there, I found a number of Chassidim (Orthodox Jews) gathered there. I explained to them that their long-expected Messiah has been here, and I gave them a New Testament in the Hebrew language. When some of them began to argue with me, I referred them to a great many passages of the Old Testament. All these Scriptures, which were full of convincing truth, quieted them down and they became very still as they thought them over. I committed them to the Lord, that He might bring them to a knowledge of their sin, and I promised them that I would come and visit them often. May our Lord save those souls!

On November 30th, I asked Brother Hill to speak to the Jews. He spoke for over an hour, telling them of the grace of Christ Jesus, and many rejoiced over Brother Hill's message. Pray for my work.

Word From Our Russian Friends In Harbin

Harbin, Manchuria,
December 18, 1933.

My Dear Brother in the Lord:

Peace be unto you! I received your letter and check. I do not know how to thank my God for His grace to me, who am so unworthy. In these very hard times, He is reaching out a helping hand to me and my people. I am not able to thank you for everything that you are doing for me, but I always pray that the Lord will repay you an hundredfold.

It is hard to see the people around me in such distress and not be able to help them. I am not able to get any manual work, not enough to even buy a piece of bread, nor can the young people get any work. The conditions of life become worse here every day. Wages are cut and many have been laid off entirely. Even those who are employed by the government are not sure of their positions. Our brethren go away in different directions to get any kind of work. There is only want everywhere.

We have secured a larger room for our meetings, and the Lord is blessing our work. We have five new members. I am presbyter and, therefore, am working all day, being busy for my Lord. During the day I have many callers, and in the evenings and on holidays I have meetings. I work with all my strength and I ask you to pray for me that the Lord will not leave me without His help and blessing.

There have been very wicked deeds committed in Harbin. No doubt, you read about them in the newspapers. We have already gotten accustomed to having people kidnapped in the daytime. A gang kidnapped a young man who had come from France to see his father, a wealthy man. They kept him for three months, torturing him, and then sent his ears to his father. The whole police force was on the search, but, not being satisfied with money, the gang killed the young man. Some of the gang were arrested, while others escaped. We have lost a very talented young pianist through this, while his father lost his reason. Many other crimes arise through dire need, so that it is very hard to talk of them.

My dear brother, once more I thank you and ask you to pray for me and not to leave me without your help. May the Lord keep you! We send our regards to the brethren on the other side of the ocean.

Your humble brother in the Lord,

S. P. Badantseff.

Activities In Hungary

By Eugene Nagy

IN WISHING you a "Happy New Year," I will say, in the words of Number 6:24-26: "The Lord bless thee, and keep thee: the Lord make His face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee: the Lord lift up His countenance upon thee, and give thee peace." May the Lord smile on you, favour, befriend, and prosper you all during the year we have just entered!

Through God's loving grace, the year 1934 finds me in good health and at work in His vineyard. A special feature of my missionary activities, during the past year, was a missionary tour on Jugoslav territory, in the portion formerly belonging to Hungary and where the population is almost entirely Hungarian. As usual, I had my valise well-packed with selected Scripture verses in tract form, and as I distributed them, the people would eagerly listen to the gospel message. The main theme of my brief address to them was the necessity of salvation through Jesus Christ and the full surrender of their lives to Him. I also visited several churches during my stay there.

Aside from my regular daily missionary work, the Young People's Christian Organization receives a goodly part of my time, as I am on its Board of Directors. Then, as Vice-President of the Reformed Church charity organization, I oversee the feeding of poor children, who receive free hot dinners during the winter months. For the Young People's organization, I have neatly typewritten Scripture quotations on Christian ethics, which I framed and hung upon the wall of the premises. The idea was much appreciated by the whole body of clergymen and directors.

The organization of mission circles is also progresing, I am sure. Letters received from the brethren in charge of this work are most encouraging. My hopes are fixed on this work, and, trusting in the Lord, I anticipate an abundant harvest. Please remember me and all my work in your prayers!

To act upon God's word is faith. Trust Him to accomplish His own promises; only obey.

—*Lady Powerscourt.*

A Striking Conversion

By Nahum Shuman

"GRACE and peace be multiplied unto you" and to all who are with you in His work. I want to thank you for the help that we received today from the Lord through you. We are constantly praying for you, and for all His dear ones who have a share in helping His work in our country with their prayers and means. May God reward you a hundredfold (Ruth 2:12)!

The need of Christ here among our Jewish people is very great. Many of them think that they know God, but they are living in sin and darkness. Oh, how often I feel grieved when I look at my people and see that they are not what they call themselves (Rev. 3:9; John 8:44). They do not like to hear it, but they listen when I tell them of their sins and wicked deeds. My petition to all whose hearts have been touched by the redemptive work of Christ, is that they will please pray with us for the unhappy ones of Israel here, who are living without Christ (Romans 10:1).

Praise the Lord for all He has done for us and permitted us to do for Him! On one of my former journeys, when I was speaking and testifying of the grace of God, a young man was scoffing—he would not listen to a Jew! Later, this young man wanted to cross the great river to amuse himself. He went in a small canoe. A storm arose and his life was in danger. He saw a larger boat nearby and heard a voice calling to him, "Down on your knees in the middle of the canoe!" This reminded him of the gospel message he had heard, and he turned to the Lord and was wonderfully saved. He returned to the believing group, where he formerly had scoffed, and gave his testimony and was a real blessing. When I recently visited the place, he came and was very happy and grateful.

While visiting from house to house, giving out tracts, God gave me the joy of speaking with a brother who was out of fellowship because of some trouble he had had with a fellow-believer which he had never been willing to make right. One evening, when we were definitely gathered for prayer, he rose to his feet and went to the sister. Everything was set right, and we witnessed God's power and grace in the salvation of souls.

God wonderfully manifested His blessing as I spoke to the Sunday School. The children were all responsive.

Nahum Shuman and Family

On the whole journey, I proved God's faithfulness and was conscious of praying friends behind the work. I am thankful for all your prayers and for every gift.

Please forgive me that I am writing so little to you at this time. The reason is that I have just returned from a missionary journey, where I took a heavy cold. In some villages, German believers are inviting me to visit them. They send their greetings to you. They are praying for the American European Fellowship. Please pray for me, the weak one, that the Lord may help me to serve Him in His vineyard, for His glory.

AMONGST THE POMAKS

By C. Marvakoff

(Translated from the German)

THE evangelical work among the Pomaks can be compared with the work of an husbandman, who labors the whole year long and does not see the fruit of his labor until the end of the year. The year of the gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ lasts throughout our life, and if one does not grow weary in well-doing and giving his life to the preaching of the gospel, in the end he will see the fruit coming from the seed sown, which is the Word of God.

My work consists of going from place to place day after day, with the gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ. Wherever I go, I feel the blessing of God. How He blesses His Word that He gives me to proclaim! At present I have four mission stations where I hold meetings, preaching the Word of God among the Pomaks of Bulgaria. May God bless the work for His own glory! Greetings to all the brethren and sisters in Christ!

Another Itinerant Journey

By Moses H. Gitlin

(*Continued*)

In the December issue, Mr. Gitlin told us of Bible Courses which he helped to conduct and of the great interest taken in these Courses, so that doors and windows had to be locked in order to keep away the people who were unable to get inside. He told also of certain ones who caused great disturbance in the meetings, and how this was overcome by very special prayer and also by visiting the chief disturbers. The story is continued in the following article.

Still a fourth man began to disturb us. He, too, was a butcher, and a colleague of the chief disturber. We were led to deal kindly with the man, and lo, he turned from being a disturber to being a helper. He stationed himself at the entrance and kept order for us, letting people in and out and ordering the youngsters to be quiet. We were privileged to have these voluntary services from him at three meetings.

When the disturbances ceased, a rumor was circulated that we had bought off these disturbers by giving them $25.00 apiece.

We held one meeting especially for Jews. In order to be able to accommodate the more earnest listeners, we would announce that the meetings were just for adult Ukrainians, but the Jews and the young people would come just the same. One evening a meeting was announced "for church members only," but the two disturbers, the butchers, came and claimed that they, too, are "believers" and that we should keep no secrets from them. The sermon that evening happened to be on Family Life and the Family Altar. We were told that the wife of the chief disturber told some one of a slight change in her husband's attitude toward her.

My co-worker, being specially gifted for gospel work among children, drew large crowds of the little ones to the Sunday afternoon children's meetings. Thier numbers kept increasing, in spite of the prohibitions issued by the public school teacher and by the priest, who teaches them religion. Providentially, the last week of our stay we received a package of Scripture portions and Scriptural tracts, and these were distributed among the children as a special parting gift. They appreciated this greatly. When our brother left, the children brought him flowers and gifts and wept sorely.

As we were leaving, some thirty or forty people came to bid us good-bye, in spite of the rain that was falling. As we walked to the river bank, where the little steamer was waiting, the friends began to quietly sing a parting hymn. The men immediately uncovered their heads. Town folks began to join the procession. The singing increased in volume. At the steamer, we had singing and prayer, and then plenty of waving and shouting and singing again. By that time, there was a crowd of about 200 people. A number of Jews were present, a number of believers, and a goodly number of other people, who had become endeared to us as we saw them night after night coming to the meetings and drinking in the messages. We thought of the story in the Acts of the Apostles, of the believers bidding farewell to the Apostle Paul. While we were conscious of our unworthiness, we were happy that "history repeats itself."

I omitted to tell you that, on the eve of our departure, the believers had arranged a "love feast." Several of the new inquirers after the truth participated in the supper. We had a very precious time. Between the eating, our students and some of the young people recited verses or related some happy spiritual experiences. Many of the town folks surrounded the house, peeping in through the windows. The young sisters kindly presented me with some beautiful native embroidery work, and three little girls gave me a beautifully-painted "address."

I must also tell you that, before going to the steamer, the local pastor and I went to several homes of unbelievers to bid them farewell. We visited the main disturber and presented him with a few gospel books, telling him of our interest in his spiritual welfare and thanking him for not disturbing us any more. We also went to see the young radical Jew. In our Jewish home, we had to

yield to the insistent request to drink a glass of tea at parting. As we left the town, we felt as though a large part of our life had been spent there, though we were there only about five weeks.

Coming into the cabin in such a happy spirit, we asked permission of the passengers to sing, but they refused to grant our request. When some of them began to smoke, however, we protested against it, saying that just as we must have their consent for singing, so they must have our consent for smoking. There happened to be six of us in our group, and six other passengers, so, since they did not heed our objections to their smoking, we said that we were not going to mind their objections to our singing. We began to sing very quietly. We sang choruses, taking our respective parts, so it was fine. We sang in Ukrainian, Russian, Polish, Jewish, Hebrew, German, French, English, and even in Welsh. Well, the folks got curious and began listening in, making comments about us and guessing as to what language we were using each time. Soon they forgot their objections to our singing, and began to inquire about the hymns and then about our beliefs. Evidently, the chief inquirer was a Ukrainian public school teacher. While one of us was replying to his questions, becoming so inspired that it sounded like a real gospel message, one of the group of believers gave himself to prayer. It was quiet in a the large cabin, and the people heard and took in the message. The three hours passed quickly. We had to interrupt the conversation, as we had to disembark at a village where some extra meetings had to be held.

Next day we rested up a bit. In the evening we had a good meeting. The next day we had the harvest feast, and another love feast, after which we had a meeting in a village across the river.

I must have caught cold while singing on board the steamer. An altogether healthy tooth became very sensitive, and my jaw and cheek became badly swollen. Still, I had to keep my engagements to the end. I next traveled some 40 kilometers by horse and wagon, which took us about six hours. This evidently increased the inflammation. Nevertheless, I attended the meeting and preached at this last point of my journey. I could not stay on, however, and took the night train for home. My cheek was swollen for eight days, and the dentist had to take an X-ray picture and make an incision.

Special Ministry

During my rest time in the summer months, I was privileged to minister the Word of God at the Polish Evangelical Church, the Polish Baptist Church, the Polish Free Evangelical Church, and the Russian Evangelical Church.

I was led to accept the invitation of two Evangelical periodicals to cooperate with them in writing replies to questions on Bible problems.

I was called up to aid in examining candidates for baptism. One young sister was in great distress of mind, because her mother had solemnly charged her on her deathbed, that she should not be baptized. Now she was in a strait betwixt two. She was convinced that, in obedience to the Lord's command, she ought to be baptized, yet she felt horrified at the thought of disobeying her dying mother. I read to her 1 Kings 2:20-22, also Matthew 14:9, and pointed out to her that sometimes it so happens, on life's intricate ways, that even a believer is faced with two evils and, of necessity, must choose one and that he should choose the lesser evil. The light dawned upon her, and she agreed with me that to disobey the Lord would be the greater evil. Among the brethren witnessing the examination of candidates was her own brother, a believer. He, as well as all the other brethren, coincided with us in our argument, and her baptism was decided upon. It gave me no little joy to see this sister baptized by immersion in the river Visla by a visiting American minister, a Presbyterian, to whom this was a novel experience.

On this journey, I was called upon to preach in Russian, Ukrainian, Polish, and Jewish.

A Busy Day

Here is a typical busy day of this journey, September 27th, in the city of H—. Early in the morning we had family worship. Then we went to a nearby village for a small gospel meeting for inquirers. We hastened back to the town for the regular morning meeting, as it was a Pravoslavny holiday. After the morning service, we went, upon invitation, to the home of an inquirer to partake of a meal, in connection with which we had family devotions. Arriving home, we were called upon to converse with a Pentecostalist, then with a Jew. Then came the regular evening service, after which private conversations with inquirers again took place.

Spiritual Experiences

The arch enemy of our souls, anxious to hinder God's servants in their ministry, has many devices, of some of which we are ignorant, and sometimes we fall into his trap. I had two sad experiences on this journey, one of a lighter nature and the other a bit more serious. Still, I praise God for sustaining grace. At this point I would appeal to those Christian friends who read my occasional reports and are interested in my ministry, that they kindly pray for me while I am on these journeys, which are usually announced ahead of time in our EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD. Pray that I may be kept a purged vessel, meet for the Master's use. My ministry during December will take me, God willing, into the government of Lublin. Then, God willing, during January and February, in the cities of Baranowicze and Stolbce, in the government of Nowogrodek, close to the border of Soviet White-Russia. Pray for me.

Among the blessed personal experiences on this journey was my reading the life story of Evan Roberts and the story of the Welsh Revival of 1905.

Spiritual Lessons

I came across some brethren on this journey who had received some academical and theological education at the cost of the knowledge of the Word of God and the lowering of the level of their spiritual lives. Their messages lacked in spiritual power and their intellectuality went over the heads of the people. At such times I feel less sorry for my not having gotten a full formal education at the time when I was spiritually immature. Alas, knowledge doth puff up, but, on the other hand, "My grace is sufficient for thee, for my strength is made perfect in weakness." Of course, a Christian worker is not to be spiritually poor, but he must be poor in spirit.

Places of Interest

The town of Wisniewiec is a center for the wholesale buying and selling of hand-made baskets. There are villages in the vicinity of this town where practically every peasant home is devoted to this form of handiwork, some of our believers being among them.

The country around this town is also occupied with the raising of tobacco. Since this product is under government monopoly, the peasants must obtain permission for its raising and are also kept under strict government control.

In the same town I saw, for the first time, a house made of lime, or a sort of chalk.

The town of Krzemieniec is a historical place. It is hidden within the glens of a row of mountains. It is the birthplace of the Polish poet, Slovacki, and is the center of the Pravoslavny Church for Wolyn. A number of the streets of this town are paved in a sloping manner, so as to force the water to run in the middle of the street rather than on the sides of the pavement. This, I suppose, is done in order to keep the mountain sides from being worn away by the water.

In the town of Hrubieshow, the streets are paved with red bricks, which are produced in the nearby state factory. It certainly looks beautiful, and provides more comfort for travelers in springless wagons or even for the rare autos.

Nature

Being on the road for seventy-four days, one gets to see and to experience all kinds of weather. I left home at the end of summer, spending the entire autumn on the road. Harvest time was very late this summer, yet it was one of the best harvests experienced in late years. Many of the farmers had to leave their grain outside the barns, as the ingathering was so great that their normal storing places proved to be insufficient.

The early part of autumn was very rainy and cold, and the muddy roads became impassable. It finally got so bad that it was more speedy and safe to travel by foot than by cart. One day I had to make 20 kilometers on foot, in such weather and on such a road. We had a brother leading the way who took us along private paths, which made it a bit easier, but we were very tired and it was hard to minister at the meeting that night.

Native Life

The believers in the church of R— are quite well off (being Germans), hence those living at a distance from the church come on bicycles. Imagine the vestibule of the church crowded with a number of bicycles.

Some of the peasant horses in Poland have not as yet gotten used to autos. They get badly scared and sometimes cause trouble. Hence, in many cases, at the approach of an auto the peasant puts sacks over the heads of the horses, as they fear the trouble less when they do not see it. Auto drivers are care-

ful, as a rule, to minimize the speed of their cars when approaching horses.

On the other hand, cows act very funny at the sight of autos. Some of them turn away their heads from the sight of the approaching autos, they themselves standing dumbfounded.

There appears to be little companionship in the average family of peasants, especially between husband and wife. When husband and wife go to the fair or market on their wagon, it is characteristic to see the man sitting in the front, driving the horses, while the wife is in the back of the wagon. Very rarely do they sit together.

In the village of T—, the natives live in such little houses, with such poor arrangements, that when three of us preaching brethren came into the home of a believer and remarked about the lack of fresh air, the brother had to take a pane of glass from the window, as they were not able to open the windows.

In the village of G—, a peasant brother lives very simply. His family consists of himself, his wife, and five children. The furniture of the house consists of one bed, one long bench, one shorter bench, one foot stool, one big trunk that is also used as a table, and that is all. Lack of means is, of course, the chief reason, but another reason is the lack of enlightenment. "The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple; the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes."

In the same village, most of the houses have no chimneys. The smoke from the stove goes through a hole in the wall into the "vestibule," and from there it is drawn up, by the laws of physics, into the attic and through the roof, where a hole is kept open for that purpose. The village folks claim that a chimney causes too big a draft and would consume too much fuel, hence they prefer to do without a chimney. Naturally, the "vestibule," is quite full of smoke when the fire is burning in the stove, and when the house door is opened the smoke goes from the "vestibule" back into the house. How badly we need some one to come here and teach the people how to live worthy of human beings created in the image of the Creator!

In some of the villages, the people are so poor that they are absolutely penniless. When they need to buy the absolute necessities of life, which even they with their dexterity cannot produce, such as kero-

A Ukrainian Local Bible Conference
(*Moses Gitlin in center*)

sene, matches, salt, etc., they give eggs in exchange for the goods.

In the village of K—, the main cross beam of a certain house has carved on it the sign of the cross, and a prayer along with it for the safety of the family.

In the village of K—, I was privileged to attend a wedding ceremony. Both the bride and the bridegroom prepared feasts. This evidently must be done, according to tradition, no matter how poor the people are, even though they must beg or go into debt for this purpose. We took dinner in the home of the bride right after the marriage ceremony, which took place after the morning service. Then, after the evening service, we had supper in the home of the bridegroom.

Some of the peasants, having little or no soil of their own, go out into the richer districts to work during the harvest time. They are usually paid in grain, which they have to haul home in some way.

In the town of K—, the post wagon arrives every afternoon about four o'clock. This causes quite a stir in the town, with many hurrying to the post office to get their mail or to hear someone read the news in the papers just received.

Needs and Opportunities

By Tordis Christoffersen

THERE is something that stirs our hearts when we see deep needs. It is a challenge to our faith in the Lord Jesus Christ.

Osna is a village girl, and she plainly shows it. She accepted and confessed the Lord Jesus Christ. This made her homeless, as her father and mother disowned her and she had to leave home. Through a fellow-believer, she came to live with us while looking for work. She has walked the streets of Warsaw for more than three weeks, without finding anything. It has been a great test to her faith. One morning she cried out, "Lord, help me, for I have no one else in all the world!" It was real prayer, and we all felt it.

Tosia is a beautiful, talented, worldly, restless young woman. We met her first in Radosc, and when we came to Warsaw we called on her and invited her to our Wednesday evening Bible Class for young ladies. She came, and has been coming ever since. She is interested. With her sister and her ittle brother, she spent Christmas Eve with us. She sang the Christmas carols, heard the Word, and listened intently to the message. Pray that she may find Him of whom she has heard, and find the rest and peace that she is seeking.

Volski and family (wife and four children) lived next door to us at Radosc. At the time of my arrival, a few months ago, he was dreaded and feared by all, even the police. As a result of prayer and kindnesses shown him and his family, he became friendly. We sewed clothing and provided warm underwear for the children. I visited them with a Christmas basket, and found one of the children had fallen over against the stove and his whole face was horribly burned. He can neither talk nor eat, because of the sores. He has to be fed with milk—and there is no money. How I praise the Lord for that dear sister in America who sends me money each month for relief among the very poor! This made it possible for the little boy to have milk. I wonder if someone in America would not love to have the joy of providing shoes and stockings for these children. They can never go out, but have to sit on straw all day long in a shelter so small that one wonders how they can live there. They are lovely children—just very, very poor. Pray for this family.

A young woman married at seventeen. Because of abject poverty, her first child died, and when her husband found that she was going to have another, he left her penniless, hopeless. She knocked at our door—will you knock at heaven's gate for her?

We are visiting in the Ghetto of Warsaw, sowing the seed (God's Word) everywhere. The Ghetto is crowded and dirty, with foul odors. I often think of the verse, "Having your bodies washed with pure water"—and it was written to the Hebrews, too. As the outward always reflects the inner man, we sense the sorrow, sin, and shame that abound there. Oh, the joy of knowing and telling of a power strong enough to cleanse spirit, soul, and body from all filthiness! Along the streets of Warsaw, in the bitter cold, poor mothers are sitting on the ground, their little ones in their arms. They are wearing the shawl so characteristic of the poor women of Poland, but—it is wrapped tightly around the child, while the mother bears the brunt of the cold. They are just sitting there, waiting for someone to be gracious unto them. Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by?

I do not know of any other work except ours that is being done among Jewish women and children in

this place where there are more Jews than anywhere else, so you will know the tremendous field and the opportunities presented to us. We have begun to train our young women to be real fellow-workers. I am giving them twelve classes a week—Bible Study (with our Jewish field in view), Child Study, and Preparation of the Lesson, Personal Work, much Memory Work to prepare them to use God's Word always, and then also original Missions and the Lives of Outstanding Missionaries, that they may know the kind of men and women God used and the method they used—the Word of God and prayer. We have daily, definite time for intercession. Will you pray the Lord of the Harvest that He will enable more young women to join us? It always means care of them—needs everywhere—but it also means golden opportunities.

Pray with us for a new mission hall, suitable for our work. There is a real need of good Scriptural literature, in a good modern Yiddish. We have a Hebrew Christian brother, who is working with us among the boys and men who come to our Mission. He is translating portions of the Word, and his translations are approved by able men here. Do pray for him, that God will meet his needs and make possible the publishing of his translations. Without any word of complaint, he knows what it means to do without. "All things are possible to him that believeth." Loving New Year greetings to all the praying friends.

The Season's Greetings From Albania

By Rev. P. B. Kennedy

GEORGE Castriot Skanderbeg, Albania's great hero and patriot, when the Turks were defeated by the Hungarians and before the fall of Constantinople (1453), came with his hosts and reclaimed the feudal throne of his father John at Croia, near the present capital. Although he succeeded in holding back the Turks from further encroachment into Europe up to the time of his death in 1468, yet, as there seemed to be no one capable enough to take his place, the Albanians were finally subdued by the Turks and many embraced Islam for political advantage. It is interesting to note that constant struggle against previous inroads by Goths, Serbs, Bulgars, and Romans had produced a warlike people among these lofty mountains. Hence, Albania was regarded as a training ground for raising up reinforcements for the Turkish army.

Realizing that his country, although a part of Europe, was lacking in many essentials to real progress, it was not strange that at the beginning of this century an Albanian Moslem appealed to the American Board of Boston that missionaries be sent to Albania,such as had been sent long before to other parts of Turkey and the Balkans. As the hymn says, "They called us to deliver their land from error's chain."

It was in response to this call that I was commissioned to Albania from my pastorate in Philadelphia, on September 29, 1907, my wife having already become acquainted with this field through her parents' touch with it from their adjoining mission station at Monastir, one of the principal cities of what was then called Macedonia.

It was our privilege to find evangelical work already commenced in Kortcha by the late Rev. Gerasim Kyrias, an Albanian, who had studied at Monastir in the school of my wife's father, the late Rev. Lewis Bond, who labored under the American Board. Mr. Kyrias' sister and another faithful worker from Monastir had started a small Girls' School, which was the only school in all Albania where the Albanian language was being taught and where a Sabbath preaching service in the Albanian language was being maintained. As the Turks were trying to hinder the Albanians from having their own language, we were asked by the Board to live in the school and to protect it by our American citizenship, it being illegal to close an American's home. We have always been glad that we were sent to this important field.

After my year's attempt at deputation work in America, it was with renewed consecration and joy that I turned toward Albania this last October. God gave me very favorable weather on the ocean. I traveled third class, to save expense, but they kindly gave me a pleasant outside room to myself. I was glad of the opportunity of conducting the Sabbath service in the first class cabin and to meet there, amongst my auditors, Hon. Post Wheeler, my classmate in Princeton University, who was also going to Albania, as our American minister there.

On stopping off at Plymouth, England, I found I had time to visit the very stone steps, now marked by a bronze tablet, from which our Plymouth Rock

forefathers embarked on *The Mayflower*. As our modern vessel had taken eight days to cross, I was led to prayerfully meditate on the faith and courage of these people and to wish to be more like them.

I am grateful to God that He gave me the opportunity of speaking twice in London and also in Paris. Our fellow Christian friends in these countries feel that it would be a great catastrophe if our Albanian Evangelical Mission work here were not allowed to go on with its service.

I was glad that Mrs. Kennedy, owing to the low railroad rates due to a Fascist anniversary in Italy, could meet me in Rome and so get a few days of rest and change and have some necessary dental work attended to. We would gladly have lingered there, where our great apostles, Paul and Peter, and so many thousands of others were compelled to give their lives in martyrdom for our Saviour, but our duty here called us on.

As we came into Albania by way of Bari and Durazzo, we made many calls in Tirana. We also had the pleasure of taking dinner at our American Legation with Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler. On arriving in Kortcha by auto (we might have come by airplane had we not had extra baggage and had it not been more expensive), we received a cordial welcome, Mr. and Mrs. Jacques greeting us in the Albanian language!

Since coming, I have preached several times in Albanian. The attendance at the services is very good. We are so glad both Mr. and Mrs. Jacques show special talent in helping with the music, both vocal and instrumental.

There is a longing in the hearts of many to hear the simple gospel message, so, while the government has its problems, will you not unite with us in praying that our young Albanian preacher, Nikolla Cheno, recently graduated from the International Bible School of St. Andrae, Austria, may be given his permit to preach in any part of Albania, and that we may be allowed to go right on unhindered in our outside evangelistic work, as well as in the continuation of our religious services here in Kortcha?

It is a joy to have many young people, some of them our former pupils, so ready to help in the choir and as teachers in the Sunday-School, which Mr. Jacques has so ably reorganized.

On a hill just outside of the city and overlooking the city, with the very best and purest of spring water from the high snow-capped mountains farther back, stands the building which was to have been used for the older boys of our boarding school. Now that our school has been closed by the authorities, pray with us that we may be guided as to how to put it to use, perhaps as a centre for special work amongst boys. Just at present it is occupied by three of our former pupils. The shepherd has his room near to the sheep in the barn. Mr. Lefter Kosova, one of our helpers, also has his sleeping room in the building with the boys, and recently I have arranged to sleep there occasionally myself and have Bible reading with them all. We desire to become "all things to all men," that we "might by all means save some."

All of us are happily busy, calling and coming in touch with the people in other ways as well. This seems to encourage the attendance at the Sunday and week-day services. I am very happy to be back where I feel our Lord wishes me to be just now. Pray that there may be a real work of grace in the hearts of those who are showing such an interest in spiritual things.

Laboring in Bulgaria

By Pavlina Dimkova

I AM very sorry that I do not have time to write you often, to keep you informed concerning my work. I have been kept busy beyond any description. As an officer and a member of many different church societies, together with the work of the Greek Orthodox Sunday School and various meetings and talks given on different occasions, my time has been fully taken up. I have more joy in working hard for my Master than in writing about it—in His work I find my happiness and satisfaction.

Thank God, the work is going on beautifully. I shall send you a report after the New Year, but just now, before Christmas, I am very busy. I leave Sofia tomorrow (December 12th) to go through Bulgaria on a missionary journey. I will have meetings almost every day. The journey will probably last two weeks. May many come to know our Lord and serve Him more truly! We live in a very hard time. People have forgotten God. The spiritual and the financial crises have made people fickle. What is going to happen next, nobody knows. I do believe that the Lord is coming very soon.

How We Came to Roumania

By Richard W. Hill

WE LEFT Chicago on November 17, 1919, in order to proceed to Odessa, to open headquarters for the spreading of the Gospel in Russia. After a long and tedious journey, being delayed in three cities—New York, Paris, and Brindisi, Italy—we finally left the latter port on a steamer bound for Odessa. At that time we sailed only in daylight, on account of numerous mines still in the sea. Every night we sought a harbor.

After two days we reached Constantinople, where we were again delayed four days. Two days later we arrived at the port of Constanza, Roumania. At this point we received information that the Communists were only twenty miles from Odessa. Passengers on the boat, English army officers, and an English lady, begged us not to proceed further. We, therefore, asked the dear Lord to show us His will. He showed us that we should disembark.

I then went to the Allied Officer in charge of the port of Constanza, and asked for authorization to disembark, owing to the danger of proceeding to Odessa. This was granted, and later events proved that it was indeed the Lord's leading that we stayed in Constanza. In two weeks' time, to a day, the Communists captured Odessa, and all foreigners were loaded on the American and British warships, with only hand baggage, leaving everything else behind. Had we gone on to Odessa, we would have lost everything except what we could have carried.

Not speaking the Roumanian language, we sought some English-speaking people in Constanza, and found to our joy six or seven representatives of the American Red Cross, who had large stores for distribution among the Roumanian population for relief purposes.

Not knowing how long it would be before we would be able to proceed to Russia, I yielded to the request of the Red Cross leaders and took charge of their warehouses, as they were very short-handed. This was not the Lord's work, though, and we had left the States to go about our Master's business. So, after three months, we left Constanza and journeyed to the capital of Roumania, Bucharest.

Here we tried to rent a hall for evangelistic work, but could find nothing except one place which we could have rented for two nights a week, but at the exorbitant rental of about $60 a night.

Opportunity was given, though, to do some work among German-speaking people there, as holding meetings in the German Deaconess Hospital, where I had the privilege of conducting Bible classes for the deaconesses.

For four years I did evangelistic work among the German-speaking inhabitants in different parts of the country, after realizing that there was no chance of getting into Russia, probably for a long time to come. After definite prayer, asking the Lord to show us whether we were to stay in Roumania or return to the States, we had the assurance to launch out in this strange land, not speaking the language and not having the faintest idea from what human source we would receive any support. But, oh, how good our blessed Lord is! He has cared for us and has seen fit to use us to point others to the precious Saviour! To Him be all the praise and glory!

My dear wife has been greatly used among the women. She, being a trained nurse, has been used not only to instruct them in spiritual things, but has also been able to teach them a great deal regarding the care of their children, their own health, etc. After four years of evangelistic work, traveling most of the time in wagons, on foot, and by train, we were asked to move to our present location, Siret. This part of the country was formerly a part of the Austro-Hungarian Empire. Here we labor among Germans, Roumanians, Russians, Poles, and Jews. The Lord has graciously blessed the seed sown, and we have visible results for which to praise Him. We are more than ever convinced that "He is able," and find that we need not worry about anything, but can "cast all our care upon Him."

We can thankfully report that the Lord is blessing, and the work is going steadily forward. We are holding you up daily before the throne of grace, and feel sure the Lord will take care of His work here, if we are but faithful and trust *Him*.

Pray—Always Pray

Let us never be ashamed to pray. Let us not depend upon some other to pray for us. Remember that, no matter how confused may be the expression of our thoughts, no matter how chosen may be our words, God will understand. Even though we do not know how to ask aright, let us never fear that we shall not receive aright—yes, "exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think."

—*Dr. Donald Davidson.*

GUARANTEED SUPPLIES

(*Continued from page 7*)

fails as you face another year? It may sound too good to be true, but the God of all grace and of all comfort, the God of truth, has said that "None of them that trust in Him shall be *desolate.*" "I will not leave you *comfortless*,"

I will come to you

He has His own ways of coming, none of them more frequent or more blessed than when He walks on the stormy sea, and brings with Him His own calm, and even calls us to walk with Him on the waves and find them a solid pathway under our feet. Make a deeper trial of His friendship. "Pour out your heart before Him." Tell Him "all the truth." Do not be afraid to pour out even your "complaint" before Him (Psa. 142:2). Say to Him *what you have been saying to yourself;* this is really the force of the word translated "complaint." The very act of saying it to Him will give you something else to say, and He will never reproach us for making Him the receptacle of all our woes. He loves to be confided in, especially by the broken-hearted, see Psa. 102, title—and only such can ever know Him as the great Binder-up of wounds. It is broken hearts who know the deepest fellowship with Him whose own heart was broken for our sakes (Ps. 69:20), and who knows what loneliness means in its uttermost depths (John 16:32; Psa. 22: 1).

And He Is Coming

Surely it will be soon, perhaps this year, coming to receive to Himself those who know Him and love Him, and look for Him, and "them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with Him." "We which are alive and remain to the coming of the Lord shall in no wise precede them which are fallen asleep. The dead in Christ shall rise first. Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up *together with them to* meet the Lord in the air, and so shall we ever be with the Lord. Wherefore comfort one another with these words." But where would be the special comfort of "these words" to those who were mourning for their friends who had fallen asleep, if there was to be no recognition when they met? Let us not "sorrow even as the rest." In the Father's House are many mansions. There will be no lodgings *there*, but homes, "abiding-places" (R. V. margin), which He has been preparing for two thousand years; no partings, but oh, what meetings. We shall see face to face; we shall know even as we are known. "The Lord God shall wipe away tears from off all faces." "There shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain." "God Himself shall be with them and be their God" the same God who is with us now, our God for ever and ever, our Guide even unto death.

"All things are yours, whether . . . the world, or life, or death, or *things present*, or *things to come;* all are yours; and ye are Christ's; and Christ is God's."

—*Selected.*

"He loveth alway, faileth never,
So rest on Him, today, forever."

"He who hath set thee in the race
Will speed thee to the end."

Statement of Receipts for November, 1933

Receipt No.	Amount
13583	25.00
13584	5.00
13585	2.00
13586	5.00
13587	1.50
13588	2.00
13589	27.00
13590	5.00
13591	4.00
13592	25.00
13593	5.00
13594	5.00
13595	1.00
13596	1.00
13597	5.00
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13599	2.00
13600	1.00
13601	1.00
13602	1.00
13603	2.00
13604	1.00
13605	10.00
13606	10.00
13607	10.00
13608	4.32
13609	10.00
13610	10.00
13611	10.00
13612	20.00
13613	10.00
13614	1.50
13615	1.50
13616	5.00
13617	.25
13618	5.00
13619	45.00
13620	1.00
13621	1.00
13622	7.00
13623	25.00
13624	15.00
13625	16.33
13626	5.00
13627	100.00
13628	20.00
13629	1.00
13630	1.00
13631	21.06
13632	5.00
13633	2.00
13634	5.00
13635	1.00
13636	1.00
13637	1.00
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13639	1.00
13640	1.00
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13719	25.00
13720	1.00
13721	1.00
13722	1.00
13723	1.00
13724	1.00
13725	2.00
13726	1.00

Of this amount $30.50 is for THE BONDMAN Harvest Fund.

WE HAVE just received from the publishers, Prof. Vladimir Mentchikovski's book, "With Christ in Soviet Russia." It gives Russian Christian's personal experiences of the power of the gospel in freedom and in prison. $1.25 per copy, postpaid. May be ordered from office of the Fellowship, 1513 North Fourth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.